

# Licking Valley Courier.

One Dollar and Fifty Cents a Year.

Published for the People Now on Earth and Printed for Them Every Thursday.

Always Cash in Advance.

VOLUME 12, NO. 38.

WEST LIBERTY, MORGAN COUNTY, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, APRIL 20, 1922.

WHOLE NUMBER 610.

## TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

Statements are being sent to all of our subscribers who are in arrears for subscription. We have refrained from sending out subscription statements for some months owing to the tightness of money, but as a matter of necessity we are now compelled to collect on past due subscriptions. Business is gradually reviving and we feel that you can send in the amount due us without inconvenience.

It is quite an expense and an overdraft on our advertising department to carry over due subscriptions, and we ask you to send in your renewal and arrearage on receipt of the statement.

By looking at the number after your name on the label of your paper and see how you stand, and after July 1st we will go to the cash in advance basis. All who are in arrears at that time will be dropped from the list. Look at the number on the right side of the first page of the paper marked "Whole Number" and it will tell you how you stand. The price of subscription barely pays for the white paper and we get no profit from subscriptions. It has been forced upon us that other than cash in advance basis for subscription is unprofitable and we will go to the cash basis on the date above named.

We hope that you will watch your number and renew promptly and not miss any of the issues.

S. W. Cecil, of Wilmore, was in town this week looking after some business interests here.

C. K. Stacy was in Mt. Sterling on business last week.

Dr. L. D. Carter has moved his office to the second floor of the Keeton building, over H. W. Carpenter's store, where he is equipping it in modern style.

William and Ira Skaggs, of Lenox, were in town Wednesday on their way home from attending the Normal school at Richmond. Both will attend the summer normal here this summer.

Noah Greear, of Greear, who has been attending the Normal school at Richmond, returned Tuesday. He was in town and called at the Courier office Wednesday and renewed his subscription. He informed us that his wife had had an operation on her throat and performed and he had to come home sooner on that account.

Misses Bonnie Franklin and Maxie Sprick, who have been attending the normal school at Richmond for some months, have returned.

If you want plenty of pep, strength and energy, take Tanlac. Edgar Cochran and Co.

Mrs. D. R. Keeton left Wednesday morning for Cincinnati to buy new goods for the Ladies Furnishing department of the store of her husband.

If you are feeling all worn out, if you can't eat, sleep or work with any satisfaction, you need Tanlac. Edgar Cochran and Co.

Rev. C. L. Wilson, who has been at Prestonsburg for the past few days assisting in a revival meeting, returned home Tuesday.

G. W. Hagar, of Florence, was in town Tuesday and called at the Courier office and had the Courier sent to his father, W. R. Hagar, at Tabor.

J. L. Blair Appointed Postmaster.

The President last week sent the name of J. Luther Blair to the Senate as the nominee for postmaster at West Liberty. Upon confirmation of the nomination Mr. Blair will assume the duties of the office. Mr. Blair is a splendid business man and will no doubt make an efficient postmaster.

Tanlac is the ideal strengthener and body builder for old folk, because it creates a healthy appetite for whole some food and strengthens and invigorates the digestive organs. Edgar Cochran and Co.

Summer Training School for Teachers.

There will be a training school of six weeks held in the County High School building at West Liberty beginning the first of June. The instructors are approved by the state department of education and subject to the rules and regulation of the State Department of Education. The State pays half and the county half, and the tuition is free to the teachers. Anyone who is a teacher or intends to prepare to teach may attend. The text books used will be the adopted text books used in the schools. Attendance is optional. Those attending will receive an additional salary of at least \$5 per month if they teach. It enables all teachers to meet the requirements in Normal training and High School. Teachers who attend expect to attend are urged to let the County Superintendent know so arrangements can be made to take care of all who attend.

Lynn B. Wells has let the contract for the erection of a bungalow on the lot formerly owned by J. M. Cottle. Work will begin at once on it. Re-member, girls, Lynn is a bachelor.

Mrs. Sanford Carroll Carpenter and daughter, Ruth Womack, of Millersburg, were in town several days last week. Mrs. Carpenter was here to look after some business interests, and while here had the Courier sent to her sister, Mrs. H. L. Troutman (formerly Mrs. Lula D. Fitzpatrick) at Ramsey, Pa.

Mrs. Ren F. Nickell is shopping in Cincinnati this week.

Miss Eunice Nickell visited friends and relatives at Caney from Thursday till Monday.

## NORMAL SCHOOL MEETING

### Big, Enthusiastic Crowd Meets to Organize to Secure Normal School

#### Committees Appointed and the Work Started to Secure 100 Acre Site And \$100,000 Donation.

### OUR SITUATION THE BEST

A mass meeting of the citizens was held at the Court House Monday night to get ready to present the claims of Morgan county to the commission to select the site for the Eastern Kentucky Normal school. A big crowd was out and several addresses were made. Senator Chas. D. Arnett, Floyd Arnett, Evert Mathis, County Superintendent Bernard E. Whitt, Edgar Cochran and L. T. Hovermale gave short talks in regard to the school.

An organization was formed by electing L. T. Hovermale chairman and D. R. Keeton secretary.

A committee on locations and sites was appointed consisting of Bernard E. Whitt, Chas. Franklin and J. H. Sebastian, and they were directed to secure options on the various sites and to have them surveyed and platted, said sites to be of one hundred acres or more.

A committee of subscription was appointed consisting of Floyd Arnett, Custer Jones, C. D. Arnett, J. L. Blair and Joe C. Stamper. The duty of this committee is to attend to the raising of the \$100,000.00 required in the bill establishing the school. Several subscriptions of \$1,000.00 were offered.

A committee to look after the "Clean up and paint up" campaign was appointed consisting of Prof. S. H. McGuire, Evert Mathis, Mrs. J. R. Kendall, Mrs. L. B. Reed and Miss Josephine McGuire. This committee will look after the cleaning and painting up movement in town.

A committee on roads was appointed composed of Judge J. V. Henry, J. W. Fannin, Ollie Blair, J. M. McClain and J. W. Henry, whose first duty will be to have the road from here to Wrigley put in order.

A publicity committee consisting of Edgar Cochran, L. T. Hovermale and J. H. Sebastian was appointed and whose duty it will be to set forth the superior advantages of the town as a site for the normal school.

The meeting was enthusiastic and the various speakers deplored the methods used by other towns in the attempt to secure the school. It was the consensus of opinion of all the speakers that the claims of Morehead that it was a fixed job to locate the school at that place did the members of the commission an injustice and was not tenable, considering the standing of the men on the commission. They resented the idea that a big coal corporation could control the act of these men to cause them to locate the school in a town that had no advantages to offer and which would not serve the people for whom the school is intended. It was the general opinion that the commission was composed of men who had the good of the country at heart and who would locate the school where it would most effectively accommodate the people of north east Kentucky, and knowing that West Liberty had the best of the situation so far as geographical location was concerned the meeting felt that our chances were excellent.

Sections 17, 18, 19 and 20 and 32 schools in town. At the Christian church there were 176 present, at the Methodist church, 76, and at the Baptist a large increase. There is no reason why this attendance should not be kept up regularly. If the ex-owners take out licenses for their dogs, owners of observers that if a boy or a girl does not get interested in bible study in childhood he rarely does so in after life. The Sunday school is a very important adjunct to the church.

### Eloped.

Ordney Griffiths and Miss Mary Vance, both of White Oak, came to West Liberty Monday and secured license and were married at W. D. Reed's by Eld. A. O. Allison. It developed later that the couple had eloped and that the girl was only about 16 years of age. The groom is the son of W. J. Griffiths and the bride a daughter of M. A. Vance. After the ceremony the bride is said to have presented a check drawn on her father, on the Cannel City bank, for \$50, and it was cashed. Having his doubts about it Mr. C. K. Stacy, cashier of the Commercial Bank, got in a machine and followed the young couple on their way home and when he came up with them they admitted that Mr. Vance had not signed the check and returned the money to him.

Very truly yours,  
W. C. HANNA,  
Commissioner of Agriculture.

### Knights Active.

The local lodge of Knights of Pythias are having a number of new members. Dr. A. P. Gullett, Prof. S. H. McGuire, Tony Wells, Drexel Moore and Rev. C. L. Wilson are "on the way" and a number of new petitions are being presented. Meetings every second and fourth Friday evenings.

### The Easter Service.


The Easter Service at the Christian church by the Sunday Schools of the Christian and Methodist churches Sunday evening was a very enjoyable affair and was given to an audience that packed the house to suffocation. All of the children carried out their parts to perfection and the singing was splendid. We have not space for individual mention of the children but all who attended were delighted with the program.

### Big Sunday School Attendance.

Easter Sunday marked a big increase in the attendance at all the Sunday

# 111

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with Minnie Havens. Mrs. Sol Little and little daughter, Reva, visited Mrs. W. T. Ward Sunday.

Mrs. Magie Ward visited Mrs. Harlan Murphy Sunday.

Quite a bunch of youngsters were entertained at the home of Carma and Ben McGuire Tuesday night.

Miss Carrie Pieratt was a pleasant guest of Miss Ethel Murphy Sunday.

Miss Josephine Hale visited A. M. Nickell and family Saturday.

J. F. Walters passed through here Friday enroute to East.

Elder Harlan Murphy filled his regular appointment at Salem Saturday night and Sunday.

### SUNSHINE.

Something like a dozen of last week's Couriers, sent out in single seals, have come wet in the mails some place and the wrappers became soaked and were returned to us minus the addresses. Obviously we can not tell which of the some three hundred papers that went out as single seals and can not tell to whom these were originally addressed. If any of our readers who failed to get their papers last week will notify us we will forward them.

## STRENGTH VITALITY HAPPINESS

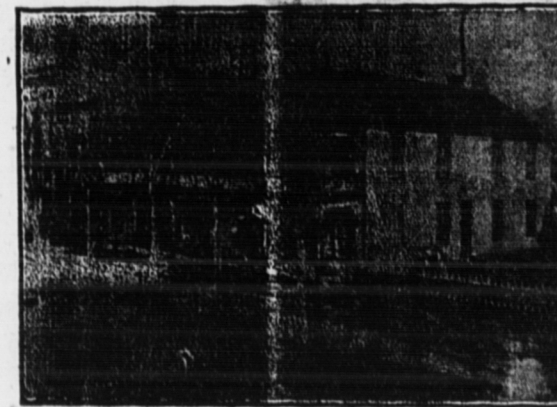
A Message to People in Poor Health Who Want to be Well

If you are in poor health merely from a general run-down condition get some Gude's Pepto-Mangan. It's your druggist and treat with your meals for a few weeks or until you feel right again. Pepto-Mangan is a wonderful tonic and blood-builder and is very pleasant to take. It does not act like a medicine. Its effects are gradual, but real and sure. It contains iron in a form easily absorbed and absorbed by the system. For thirty years Gude's Pepto-Mangan has been used by physicians as a tonic for run-down people. Don't continue to be weak, nervous, and headachy—take Gude's Pepto-Mangan. Thousands have been helped back to health by it—you can be benefited if you will accept this truth and act now. Sold in both liquid and tablet form. Advertisement.

## COLE HOTEL

The Home-like Hotel

ACETYLENE LIGHTS EASY ON THE EYES



Bath Rooms. Best Table Service. Heath-Promoting Mineral Water in Yard. Livery and Feed Stable in Connection. J. HENRY COLE, Proprietor Rates Reasonable

## "DORT"

The most servicable and most up-to-date car for the mountains is the Dort-

The hill-climber. Also known the world over for its beauty, speed and endurance.

For Sale by WILLIAMS MOTOR CAR CO., Conley, Ky. C. S. Williams Tony Williams Dealers for Magoffin, Morgan and Wolfe counties

## NICKELL & SPARKS

INSURANCE OF ALL KINDS WEST LIBERTY, KY.

## QUALITY STORE

I have just received more

Young Men's Sport Model Suits in Tweeds Herringbones and Checks.

Come in and get your spring suit before your number is gone. Prices from \$16.50 to \$25.00. New goods coming in daily.

Mrs. Keeton is now in Cincinnati buying goods.

D. R. KEETOM.

## SHOES

Big line of the best grade of shoes just coming in. Come in. J. H. SEBASTIAN.

## MOTOR BUS LINE

WEST LIBERTY—INDEX

Meets all O. & K. trains. Excellent Passenger Service.

Freight hauling carefully attended to.

J. HENRY COLE, PROPRIETOR

Frankfort, Ky., March 28, 1922.

Supt. Bernard E. Whitt.

West Liberty, Ky.

My dear Superintendent:

Permit me to call your attention to the provision of the law that requires all applicants for teacher's certificates after July 1, 1922, to have had one year of high school or its equivalent and five weeks of professional training. There will be two examinations for teacher's certificates before this provision of the law goes into effect, the first on May 19-20, and the second June 16-17. After July 1, no applicant for teacher's certificates will be permitted to take the examination unless such teacher has had one year of high school or its equivalent, in addition, five weeks of professional training. I wish you would advise your teachers of this provision of the law.

County teacher training schools have been established primarily to enable teachers to meet these requirements. Any teachers can secure high school and professional credits by attending these county teacher training schools. They, of course, can secure the same credits by attending the summer session of any teacher training institution supported or recognized by the state. In addition to the credits that may be secured by attending county training schools, teachers may also increase their salary. Salary schedules this year will provide, as last year for a nine-year salary for all those who do the required work in any summer school of six weeks' length, supported or recognized by the state.

We are genuinely anxious that no teacher shall lack the opportunity of meeting the legal requirements for certification and for increasing his salary. Please advise your teachers to this effect.

With cordial good wishes,

Sincerely,  
GEO. COLVIN,  
State Superintendent.

West Liberty, Ky., April 14, 1922.

To the Public:

It has been circulated that the dog law has been repealed and that you are entitled to one dog, this is not true and you will be compelled to pay taxes on your dogs.

The following letter shows what the department says about the enforcement of this law

Sincerely yours,  
D. H. PERRY,  
Sheriff Morgan County

Frankfort, Ky., April 12, 1922.  
Mr. D. H. Perry, Sheriff Morgan Co., West Liberty, Ky.

Dear Sir:

As sheriff of your county I am sending you a copy of the Dog Law and wish to call your especial attention to



# LICKING VALLEY COURIER

Subscription, \$1.50 a year, . . . . . Always in advance.

Entered as second class matter April 7, 1910, at the post-office at West Liberty, Ky., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

Courier Publishing Company. . . . . Owners  
HOVERMALE & SON. . . . . Publishers  
L. T. HOVERMALE. . . . . Editor and Manager  
A. YOUNG HOVERMALE. . . . . Local news Editor

Advertising Rates: 26 cents per inch, each insertion. Readers, 7 1/2 cents a line, each insertion. Obituaries, Cards of Thanks, etc. 1 cent a word.

Foreign Advertising Representative.—The American Press Association.

## WHAT WILL THE COURT DO?

Judge James V. Henry received a letter a few days ago from Mr. Green Garrett, member of the State Highway Commission, stating that owing to the fact that certain eastern parties who held claims against Morgan had threatened litigation should the Commission attempt to pay the county the amount due on State aid, no work on the road to the Menefee county line would be contracted this year unless the county put up \$35,000.00.

As the Courier sees the matter, legally, the Commission does not owe Morgan any money, but by contract does owe the completion of the above named road. It is a case of specific performance of contract and a matter in which no creditor of the county can interfere. The State has received its pay and has agreed to do a specified amount of work. Mr. Garrett should be told this.

However, there is another side to the financial tangle of the county. The doubt that exists as to what the county will do in regard to the indebtedness is causing the county's credit to suffer. The Courier does not wish to seem officious in the matter, but it does hope to see an equitable adjustment of the outstanding indebtedness. Not, possibly, to pay it as it stands, but to reach an agreement that will be just to all concerned. The greater part of the money was spent for roads and bridges, and we have them. Merely because the Fiscal Court exceeded its constitutional limit is not a good reason why men who in good faith furnished the money should lose it after we have received the benefits.

The Courier believes that the Fiscal Court will find a solution of the problem that will be fair and just to the creditors and to the citizens. The court is composed of men who are capable and fair minded, and we do not believe that they will let a technicality keep them from providing for the payment of any of the just claims for things we have received. The Courier's idea would be to separate the deserving claims from the undeserving and provide a way to pay those for which we have received real benefits, and it believes that a majority of the citizens have that view. On inquiry we learn that there is scarcely a county or board in the State that has not exceeded its limit. The boards of education of some of our neighboring counties have gone far beyond their limit and warrants of many years are outstanding, but the money was used to build school houses and pay teachers. Would it be just to repudiate these claims and cause the people who furnished the money in good faith to lose?

It is a safe rule to let the spirit rather than the letter of the law prevail when it will prevent injury and harm being done. Right injures no one.

## THE NEED OF ORGANIZATION.

The principal need of West Liberty is organization of its business men and citizens. Unorganized we are at a disadvantage in working for the upbuilding of the town. Take the matter of the work in trying to secure the location of the normal school. It required many times the effort to get together that it would if we had had a business organization through which to work.

And while our chances to secure the normal school are good—better than any of our competitors—there is yet much to be done that could be better done through an organization. And there are other things that could be done by an organization that can not be done otherwise.

A business men's organization could secure an electric light plant, an ice factory, a laundry and many other things that without thorough co-operation we will not likely secure. The rumor still persists that Henry Ford intends to extend the D. T. & I. from Ironton to his coal fields in Harlan, and that the survey lies along this section. As a business men's organization we could get in communication with Mr. Ford concerning these matters, but without it we can not.

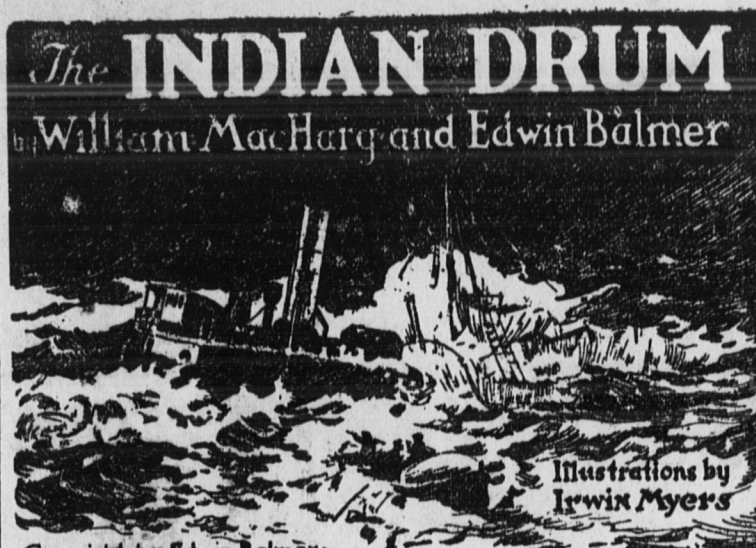
It is said, also, that if we secure the normal school that we are assured that the O. & K. railroad will be extended to West Liberty. Then, with a live organization to work through it ought to be an easy matter for us to get the connecting link between that road and the M. & N. F. railroad, a matter of about seven miles, constructed, which would divert much of the traffic that is now going down the L. & N. and make West Liberty an important railroad town.

There are hundreds of things we could do if we would get together and work together. There has to be a definite amount of co-operative work by the citizens of any town before the town can make any considerable progress. No matter how progressive our citizens may be they can not accomplish much working singly. We must get together and be willing to make sacrifices for the good of the community, and in the so doing we will build up a town that will pay, even in dollars and cents, our efforts a hundred fold.

Let's get together and organize and work in unity for a greater West Liberty and Morgan county.

More trouble for the Harding administration. Representatives Woodruff and Johnson, Republicans, are threatening to introduce resolutions of impeachment against Attorney Daugherty. These Representatives are ex-service men and accuse the Attorney General of refusing to prosecute big grafters. Borah is on the war path and charges that Harding is just ready to go into the League of Nations, and the postoffice appointment for West Liberty has to be decided.

The Genoa financial conference has indicated to Russia that if she is recognized as a nation that can borrow and trade with the other nations she must arrange to pay all the indebtedness, even that of the regime of the Czar, that Russia has ever promised to pay. The Genoa conference evidently does not believe in repudiating state debts.



## SYNOPSIS

CHAPTER I.—Wealthy and highly placed in the Chicago business world, Benjamin Corvet is something of a recluse and a mystery to his associates. After a stormy interview with his partner, Henry Spearman, Corvet seeks Constance Sherrill, daughter of his other business partner, Lawrence Sherrill, and secures from her a promise not to marry Spearman. He then disappears. Sherrill learns Corvet has written to a certain Alan Conrad, in Chicago, and has established strange agitation over the matter.

CHAPTER II.—Corvet's letter summons Conrad, a youth of unknown parentage, to Chicago.

CHAPTER III.—From a statement of Sherrill it seems probable Conrad is Corvet's illegitimate son. Corvet has deserted his home and his parents to Alan.

CHAPTER IV.—Alan takes possession of his new home.

CHAPTER V.—That night Alan discovers a man ransacking the desks and bureau drawers in Corvet's apartments. The appearance of Alan phenomenally agitates the intruder, who appears to think him a ghost and raves of "the miracle." After a struggle the man escapes.

CHAPTER VI.—Next day Alan learns from Sherrill that Corvet has deserted his entire property to him. Introduced to Spearman, Alan is astounded at the discovery that he is the man whom he had found in his house the night before.

CHAPTER VII.—Alan tells no one of his strange encounter, but in a private interview tells Spearman with the fact. Spearman laughs at and defies him.

"I've known for a good many years," Spearman went on, reluctantly, "that Ben Corvet's brain was seriously affected. He recognized that himself even earlier, and admitted it to himself when he took me off my ship to take charge of the company. I might have gone with other people then, or I wouldn't have been very long before I could have started as a ship owner myself, but in view of his condition, Ben made me promises that offered me most. Afterward his malady progressed so that he couldn't control himself to be untruthful; his judgment was impaired, and he planned and would have tried to carry out many things that would have been disastrous for the company. I had to fight him—for the company's sake and for my own sake and that of the others, whose interests were at stake. Your father came to see that what I was doing was for the company's good and has learned to trust me. But you—you couldn't see that quite so directly, of course, and you thought I didn't—like Ben, and there was some lack in me which made me fail to appreciate him."

"No; not that," Constance denied quickly. "Not that, Henry."

"What was it then, Connie? You thought me ungrateful to him? I realize that I owed a great debt to him; but the only way I could pay that debt was to do exactly what I did—oppose him and seem to push him into his place and be an ingrate; for, because I did that, Ben's home—if Ben hadn't gone away from this town all these last years, which he couldn't have remained if I'd let him have his way, or if I told others why I had to do what I did, I didn't care what others thought about me; but I did care what you thought; yet if you couldn't see what I was up against because of your affection for him, why—that was all right too."

"No, it wasn't all right," she denied almost fiercely, the flush flooding her cheeks; a throbbing was in her throat which, for an instant, stopped her. "You should have told me, Henry; or—I should have been able to see."

"I couldn't tell you—dear," he said the last word very distinctly, but so low that she could scarcely hear. "I couldn't tell you now—if Ben hadn't gone away from me and this other fellow come. I couldn't tell you when you wanted to keep caring so much for your Uncle Benny, and he was trying to hurt me with you."

She bent toward him, her lips parted; but now she did not speak. She never had really known Henry until this moment, she felt; she had thought of him always as strong, almost brutal, fighting down fiercely, mercilessly, his opponents and welcoming contest for the joy of overwhelming others by his own decisive strength and power. And she had been almost ready to marry that man for his strength and dominance from those qualities; and now she knew that he was merciful too—indeed, more than merciful. In the very contest where she had thought of him as most selfish and regardless of another, she had most completely misapprehended.

"I ought to have seen!" she rebuked herself to him. "Surely, I should have seen that was it?"

"How could you see?" he defended her. "He never showed you the side he showed to me—and in these last years, anyway—never to me the side he showed to you. But after what has happened this week, can you understand now; and you can see why I have to distrust the young fellow whose name to claim Ben Corvet's place."

"Claim!" Constance repeated. "Why, Henry, I did not know he claimed anything; he didn't even know when he came here—"

"He seems, like Ben Corvet," Henry said slowly, "to have the characteristics of showing one side to you, another to me, Connie. With you, of course, he claimed nothing; but at the office—Your father showed him this morning the instruments of transfer that Ben seems to have left conveying to him all Ben had—his other properties and his interest in Corvet, Sherrill and Spearman. I very naturally objected to the execution of those transfers, without considerable examination, in view of Corvet's mental condition and of the fact that they put the control—"



"You've Seen a Good Deal of Him, Yesterday and Today, Your Father Tells Me," He Observed.

ling stock of Corvet, Sherrill and Spearman in the hands of a youth no one ever had heard of—and one who, by his own story, never had seen a ship until yesterday. And when I didn't dismiss my business with a dozen men this morning to take him into the company, he claimed occasion to see me alone to threaten me."

"Threaten you, Henry? How? With what?"

"I couldn't quite make out myself, but that was his tone; he demanded an 'explanation,' of exactly what, he didn't make clear. He has been given by Ben, apparently, the technical control of Corvet, Sherrill and Spearman. His idea, if I oppose him, evidently is to turn me out and take the management himself."

Constance leaned back, confused. "He—Alan Conrad?" she questioned. "He can't have done that, Henry! Oh, he can't have meant that!"

"Maybe he didn't; I said I couldn't make out what he did mean," Spearman said. "Things have come upon him with rather a rush, of course; and you couldn't expect a country boy to get so many things straight. He's acting, I suppose, only in the way one might expect a boy to act who had been brought up in poverty on a Kansas prairie and was suddenly handed the possible possession of a good many millions of dollars. It's better to believe that he's only lost his head. I haven't had opportunity to tell your father these things yet; but I wanted you to understand why Conrad will hardly consider me a friend."

"I'll understand you now, Henry," she promised.

## CHAPTER VIII.

### Violence.

At half-past three, Alan left the office. Sherrill had told him an hour earlier that Spearman had telephoned he would not be able to get back for a conference that afternoon; and Alan was certain now that in Spearman's absence Sherrill would do nothing further with respect to his affairs.

Was there no one whom Alan could tell of his encounter with Spearman in Corvet's house, with probability of receiving belief? Alan had not been thinking directly of Constance Sherrill, as he walked swiftly north to the door; but she was, in a way, present in all his thoughts. As he approached the Sherrill house, he saw standing at the curb an open roadster with a liveried chauffeur; he had seen that roadster, he recognized with a little start, in front of the office building that morning when Constance had taken him downtown. He turned into the walk and rang the bell.

The servant who opened the door knew him and seemed to accept his right of entry to the house, for he drew back for Alan to enter. Alan went into the hall and waited for the servant to follow. "Is Miss Sherrill in?" he asked.

"I'll see, sir." The man disappeared. Alan, waiting, did not hear Constance's voice in reply to the announcement of the servant, but Spearman's vigorous tones. The servant returned. "Miss Sherrill will see you in a minute, sir."

Through the wide doorway to the drawing room, Alan could see the smaller, portier entrance to the room beyond—Sherrill's study. The curtains parted, and Constance and Spearman came into this inner doorway; they stood an instant there in talk. As Constance started away, Spearman suddenly drew her back to him and kissed her. Alan's shoulders spontaneously jerked back and his hands clenched; he did not look away and, as she approached, she became aware that he had seen.

She came to him, very quiet and very flushed; then she was quite pale as she asked him, "You wanted me?"

He was white as she, and could not speak at once. "You told me last night, Miss Sherrill," he said, "that the last thing that Mr. Corvet did—the last thing you know of—was to warn you against one of your friends. Who was that?"

She flushed uneasily. "You mustn't attach any importance to that; I didn't mean you to. There was no reason for what Mr. Corvet said, except in Mr. Corvet's own mind. He had a quite unreasonable animosity—"

"Against Mr. Spearman, you mean." She did not answer.

"His animosity was against Mr. Spearman, Miss Sherrill, wasn't it? That is the only animosity of Mr. Corvet's that anyone has told me about."

"Yes."

"Thank you." He turned and, not waiting for the man, let himself out. He should have known it when he had seen that Spearman, after announcing himself as unable to get back to the office, was with Constance.

He went swiftly around the block to his own house and let himself in at the front door with his key. The house was warm; a shaded lamp on the table in the larger library was lighted, a fire was burning in the open grate, and the rooms had been swept and dusted. The Indian came into the hall to take his coat and hat.

"Dinner is at seven," Wassaquam announced. "You want some change about that?"

"No; seven is all right."

Alan went upstairs to the room next to Corvet's which he had appropriated for his own use the night before, and found it now prepared for his occupancy. When he came down again to the first floor, Wassaquam was nowhere about, but he heard sounds in the service rooms on the basement floor. He went part way down the service stairs and saw the Indian in the kitchen, preparing dinner. Wassaquam had not heard his approach, and Alan stood an instant watching the Indian's tall, thin figure and the quick movements of his disproportionately small, well-shaped hands, almost like a woman's; then he scuffed his foot upon the stair, and Wassaquam turned swiftly about.

"Anybody been here today, Judah?" Alan asked.

"No, Alan. I called tradesmen; they came. There were young men from the newspapers."

"What did you tell them?"

"Nothing."

"Why not?"

"Henry telephoned I was to tell them nothing."

"You mean Henry Spearman?"

"Yes."

"Do you take orders from him, Judah?"

"I took that order, Alan."

Alan hesitated. "You've been here in the house all day?"

"Yes, Alan."

Alan went back to the first floor and into the smaller library. The room was dark with the early winter dusk, and he switched on the light; then he knelt and pulled out one of the drawers he had seen Spearman searching through the night before, and carefully examined the papers in it one by one, but found them only ordinary papers. He pulled the drawer completely out and sounded the wall behind it and the partitions on both sides but they appeared solid. He put the drawer back in and went on to examine the next one, and after that, the others. The clocks in the house had been wound, for presently the clock in the library struck six, and another in the hall chimed slowly. An hour later, when the clocks chimed again, Alan looked up and saw Wassaquam's small black eyes, deep set in their large sockets, fixed on him intently through the door. How long the Indian had been there, Alan could not guess; he had not heard his step.

"What are you looking for, Alan?" the Indian asked.

Alan reflected a moment. "Mr. Sherrill thought that Mr. Corvet might have left a record of some sort here for me, Judah. Do you know of anything like that?"

"No. That is what you are looking for?"

"Yes. Do you know of any place where Mr. Corvet would have been likely to put away anything like that?"

"Ben put papers in all these drawers."

"You're a Chippewa, Aren't You, Judah?" Alan Asked.

ers; he put them upstairs, too—where you have seen."

"Nowhere else, Judah?"

"If he put things anywhere else, Alan, I have not seen. Dinner is served, Alan."

Alan went to the lavatory on the first floor and washed the dust from his hands and face; then he went into the dining room. Wassaquam, having served the dinner, took his place behind Alan's chair, ready to pass him what he needed; but the Indian's silent, watchful presence there behind him where he could not see his face, disturbed Alan, and he twisted himself about to look at him.

"Would you mind, Judah," he inquired, "if I asked you to stand over there instead of where you are?"

The Indian, without answering, (Continued on page 8.)

WALL PAPER

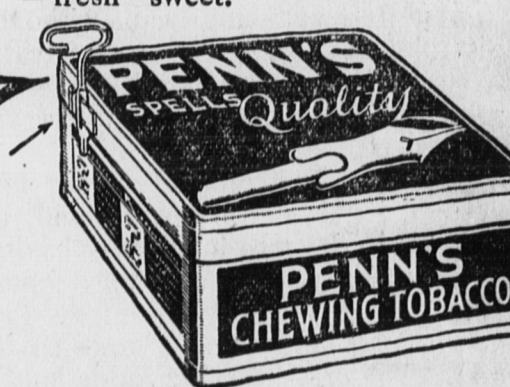
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Its immense popularity is due not only to the fact that every line in it is written for Southern farm families by men and women who know and appreciate Southern conditions, but to the practically unlimited personal service which is given to subscribers without charge.

Every year we answer thousands of questions on hundreds of different subjects—all without charge. When you become a subscriber this invaluable personal service is yours. That is one reason why we have

375,000 CIRCULATION

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Capital and Surplus, . . . . . \$110,000.00  
Total Assets, . . . . . \$1,000,000.00

Pay 4% on Time Deposits. Solicits your business on the basis of the most liberal terms consistent with sound banking principles.

West Liberty, Ky., March 24, 1922.

At the regular term of the April Fiscal Court which will convene April 26th, 1922, the magistrates will elect a County Health Officer to serve for a period of the unexpired two year term that closes December 31, 1923, and I will receive bids from any physician who cares to make a bid. You will be required to do all the duties of County Health Officer, and give medical attention to the inmates of the county jail and poorhouse. Said bids must be sealed, and the man that elected will be certified to the State Board of Health and commissioned as the secretary of the County Board of Health of Morgan county.

JAMES V. HENRY,

Judge Morgan County Fiscal Court.



## GUMPTION

Our Motto: One country, one flag, one wife at a time.  
Our Aim: To tell the truth though the heavens fall.  
Our Hope: To cure rascaldom or kill the cusses.

By L. T. HOVERMALE.

### "OLD RING."

During the last gubernatorial campaign Governor Morrow, then a candidate, assured the people of the state that if he were elected he would free "Old Ring." Or, that he would have the law repealed requiring a tax on dogs. So eloquently and so earnestly did Mr. Morrow make this plea that thousands of his admirers thought that his election was equivalent to the repeal of the dog tax, and notwithstanding the fact that two legislatures have refused to repeal the dog tax law, very few dog owners take out the required license to keep old Ring. In fact, the dog law is honored more by the breach than by the observance of it.

The curious part of it is that the almost universal disregard of the law scarcely causes comment. The first year after the law was passed there were more than 1900 license taxes paid in Morgan county. This year there have issued in the clerk's office here 77. Possibly some more have been issued by the deputies in the country, but it is safe to say that nearly all the dog owners either believe that Mr. Morrow freed Old Ring or that they can ignore the law in regard to the taxes. The evasion of the law is open and carried on with an unconcern that is amusing.

The liquor people have been carrying on a propaganda to the effect that if you don't like a law you ought not to obey it, and it may be that this has something to do with the fact that so few are paying tax on their dogs. Like everything else, the obeying or disobeying the law is a matter of habit, and the propaganda urging the disregard of one law is applicable to all laws, and the liquor people are following the idea of the anarchist in urging the breaking of the laws. Their idea is to break down respect for law, and that is purely anarchistic. I am citing the state of the dog law to show how the effect of the wet propaganda is taking hold of the people.

Before the enactment of the prohibition law the Jew had just about secured control of the liquor business, as well as most of the other industries of the country, and it is said that the Jew has very little regard for law when it effects his purse. At any rate Jewish money has secured control of nearly all of the big daily newspapers, if not by actual control of the stock by their power to control through big advertising appropriations, and this may account for the fact that practically every daily newspaper in the country are doing all they can to create a disrespect for the liquor law and incidentally for all law.

When the people realize the tenacity of the studied effort of the daily press to nullify the 18th amendment, there will be a revolt that will bring the dailies to their knees. The counting room of the big papers see only the will of the big advertisers. But the big advertisers will soon drop off when the circulation dwindles, as it will when the people open their eyes to the fact that the big dailies are systematically trying to bring about the return of the saloon. Already the heads of the big legitimate businesses are realizing that the best way to reach the buying public is through the country press and each year sees more and more of the advertising appropriations turned to the country press.

To show the contrast between the influence of the dailies and the country press we have only to look back to the last election. Two school amendments were submitted in Kentucky for the approval of the people. The daily press in the state without exception championed the cause of the amendments. Almost without exception the country press took the opposite side. The amendments lost by a majority of more than 50,000. The country press is uncorrupted. It stands for the better things and the people know it. The combined, united stand of the country weeklies will carry any proposition over the influence of the dailies. It is because the weekly papers are for the upholding of the law that its enforcement is possible.

Back to Old Ring. The law taxing dogs is a good one and it ought to be the pride of every dog owner to obey the law. A good dog is worth paying taxes on, and a worthless dog ought to be killed. The sheep industry in this country has been destroyed by the ravages of the worthless dogs, and the proper enforcement of the dog tax law is the only thing that will restore this profitable industry to our farmers. There is a sentiment about the the dog that is hard to eliminate, even if it were proper to do so, but even the most ardent dog lover recognizes the justice of the dog tax and should be willing to pay the tax.

It is this sentiment concerning dogs that makes the officers more lenient about its enforcement. The dog is a playfellow for children and its devotion to the owner and his family strikes a sympathetic chord in the heart of the sheriff and he acts only when it becomes his imperative duty. This feeling in the officer is commendable and the dog owner should make his duty easier by promptly paying the tax on the good dog and killing the worthless one. If you have a good farm dog you ought to be willing to pay the tax on him, and then it is an advantage to have the dogs of bad character destroyed. Dogs, like men, are subject to the influence of the company they keep, and dog owners should be careful what company their dogs keep. Many good dogs have become bad by evil associations.

The evasion of the dog tax law deprives the county of the revenue that it is entitled to collect. The difference between 1900 and 77 is quite a sum when the matter of dollars and cents are considered. Most laws are good laws if they are properly considered. Even the law against murder has its redeeming qualities—wet propagandists to the contrary notwithstanding—and it is only by the cheerful observance of law that we have a civilized

country. If the county would devote half the space to the advocacy of the proper enforcement of the law that they do to the attempt to bring it into disrespect we would have a much better country.

I am old fashioned enough to believe that every law on the statute book should be obeyed. If a law is bad it should be enforced while it is a law, and if the law works a hardship it can be repealed. In fact the rigid enforcement of a bad law is the surest way to secure its repeal. But it is usually the best laws that incite the opposition of the interests that are opposed to the public weal. Big interests are seldom content with a law that is just to the masses, and when a law is made that protects the people, is conducive to morality and good citizenship, it usually deprives some crowd who baton off vice of a "privilege" and then a howl goes up.

"Old Ring" was a catchy campaign slogan, but it was never intended of realization. "Personal liberty" is a deceitful cry that is intended to create a sentiment for the saloon, but unlike "Old Ring" it will not stampede the city we are now compelled to collect on past due subscriptions for the saloon.

An exchange remarks that the worst of our profiteers are sure to go to hell, but we doubt it. The devil is too wise a bird to admit them.

## The Indian Drum

By William MacHarg and Edwin Balmer

Illustrations by IRWIN MYERS

Copyright by Edwin Balmer

(Continued from page two.)

moved around to the other side of the table, where he stood facing Alan.

"You're a Chippewa, aren't you, Judah?" Alan asked.

"Yes."

"Your people live at the other end of the lake, don't they?"

"Yes, Alan."

"Have you ever heard of the Indian Drum they talk about up there, that they say sounds when a ship goes down on the lake?"

The Indian's eyes sparkled excitedly.

"Do you believe in it?"

"Not just believe; I know. Everybody knows that it sounds for those who die on the lake. I have heard it. It sounded for my father."

"How was that?"

"Like this. My father sold some bullocks to a man on Beaver Island. The man kept store on Beaver Island. Alan. No Indian liked him. He would not hand anything to an Indian or wrap anything in paper for an Indian. Say it was like this. An Indian comes in to buy salt pork. First the man would take his hook and pull the pork up out of the barrel and throw it on the dirty floor for the Indian to pick up. He said Indians must take their food off of the floor—like dogs."

"My father had to take the bullocks to the man, across to Beaver Island. At first the Indians did not know who the bullocks were for, so they helped him. When they found out the bullocks were for the man on Beaver Island, the Indians would not help him any longer. He had to take them across alone. Besides, it was bad weather, the beginning of a storm."

"He went away, and my mother went to pick berries—I was small then. Pretty soon I saw my mother coming back. She had no berries, and her hair was hanging down, and she was walking. She took me in her arms and said my father was dead. Other Indians came around and asked her how she knew, and she said she heard the Drum. The Indians found my father's body."

"Did you ever hear of a ship called the Milwaukee, Judah?"

"That was long ago," the Indian answered.

"They say that the Drum beat wrong when the Milwaukee went down—that it was one beat short of the right number."

"That was long ago," Wassaquam merely repeated.

"Did Mr. Corvet ever speak to you about the Milwaukee?"

"No; he asked me once if I had ever heard the Drum. I told him."

Wassaquam removed the dinner and brought Alan a dessert. He returned to stand in the place across the table that Alan had assigned to him, and stood looking down at Alan, steadily and thoughtfully.

"Do I look like any one you ever saw before, Judah?" Alan inquired of him.

"No."

"Is that what you are thinking?"

"That is what I was thinking. Will coffee be served in the library, Alan?"

Alan crossed to the library and seated himself in the chair where his father had been accustomed to sit. Was-

sacquam brought him the single small cup of coffee, lit the spirit lamp on the smoking stand and moved that over; then he went away. When he had finished his coffee, Alan went into the smaller connecting room and recommenced his examination of the drawers under the bookshelves. At ten o'clock, Alan stopped his search and went back to the chair in the library. He dozed, for he awoke with a start and a feeling that some one had been bending over him, and gazed up into Wassaquam's face. The Indian had been scrutinizing him with intent, anxious inquiry. He moved away, but Alan called him back.

"When Mr. Corvet disappeared, Judah, you went to look for him up at Manitique, where he was born, at least Mr. Sherrill said that was where

you went. Why did you think you might find him there?" Alan asked.

"In the end, I think, a man maybe goes back to the place where he began. That's all, Alan."

"In the end! What do you mean by that? What do you think has become of Mr. Corvet?"

"I think now—Ben's dead."

"What makes you think that?"

"Nothing makes me think; I think it myself."

"I see. You mean you have no reason more than others for thinking it; but that is what you believe."

"Yes," Wassaquam went away, and Alan heard him on the back stairs, ascending to his room.

When Alan went up to his own room, after making the rounds to see that the house was locked, a drowning chant came to him from the third floor. He paused in the hall and listened, then went up to the floor above. A flickering light came to him through the half-open door of a room at the front of the house; he went a little way toward it and looked in. Two thick candles were burning before a crucifix, below which the Indian knelt, prayer book in hand and rocking to and fro as he droned his supplications.

A word or two came to Alan, but without them Wassaquam's occupation was plain; he was praying for the repose of the dead—the Catholic chant taught to him, as it had been taught undoubtedly to his fathers, by the French Jesuits of the lakes. The intoned chant for Corvet's soul, by the man who had heard the Drum, followed and still came to Alan, as he returned to the second floor.

He had not been able to determine, during the evening, Wassaquam's attitude toward him. Having no one else to trust, Alan had been obliged to put a certain amount of trust in the Indian; so as he had explained to Wassaquam that morning that the desk and the drawers in the little room off Corvet's had been forced, and had warned him not to see that no one, who had not proper business there, entered the house. Wassaquam had appeared to accept this order; but now Wassaquam had implied that he was not because of Alan's order that he had refused reporters admission to the house.

Alan started and went quickly to the open door of his room, as he heard voices now somewhere within the house. One of the voices he recognized as Wassaquam's; the other indistinct, thick, accusing—was unknown to him; it certainly was not Spearman's. He descended swiftly to the first floor, and found Wassaquam standing in the front hall, alone.

"Who was here, Judah?" Alan demanded.

"A man," the Indian answered stolidly. "He was drunk; I put him out."

"What did he come for?"

"He came to see Ben. I put him out; he is gone, Alan."

Alan flung open the front door and looked out, but he saw no one.

"What did he want of Mr. Corvet, Judah?"

"I do not know. I told him Ben was not here; he was angry, but he went away."

"Has he ever come here before?"

"Yes; he comes twice."

"He has been here twice?"

"More than that; every year he comes twice, Alan. Once he came often."

"How long has he been doing that?"

"Since I can remember."

"Is he a friend of Mr. Corvet?"

"No friend—no."

"Did Mr. Corvet see him when he came here?"

"Always, Alan."

"And you don't know at all what he came about?"

"How should I know? No; I do not."

Alan got his coat and hat. The sudden disappearance of the man might mean only that he had hurried away, but it might mean, too, that he was still lurking near the house. Alan had decided to make the circuit of the house and determine that. But as he came out on to the porch, a figure more than a block away to the south strode with uncertain step into the light of a street lamp, halted, and faced about, and shook his fist back at the house. Alan dragged the Indian out on to the porch.

"Is that the man, Judah?" he demanded.

"Yes, Alan."

Alan ran down the steps and at full speed after the man. But when he reached the corner, he was nowhere in sight. Alan retraced his steps for several blocks, still looking; then he gave it up and returned east toward the Drive.

The side street leading to the Drive was not well lighted; dark entry ways and alleys opened on it; but the night was clear. Alan could see at the end of the street, beyond the yellow glow of the distant boulevard lights, the smooth, chill surface of the lake. A

white light rode above it; now, below the white light, he saw a red speck—the masthead and port lanterns of a steamer northward bound. Farther out, a second white glow appeared from behind the obscuration of the buildings and below it a green speck—a starboard light. Information he had gained enabled him to recognize in these lights two steamers passing one another at the harbor mouth.

His thoughts turned to Constance Sherrill. Events since he had talked with her that morning had put them far apart once more; but, in another



He Staggered, Slipped, Fell Suddenly Forward Upon His Knees Under a Stunning, Crushing Blow Upon His Head From Behind.

way, they were being drawn closer together. For he knew now that she was caught as well as he in the mesh of consequences of acts not their own.

He staggered, slipped, fell suddenly forward upon his knees, under a stunning, crushing blow upon his head from behind. Thought, consciousness almost lost, he struggled, twisting himself about to grasp at his assailant. He caught the man's clothing, trying to drag himself up; fighting blindly, dazedly, unable to see or think, he shouted aloud and then again aloud. He seemed in the distance to hear answering cries; but the weight and strength of the other was bearing him down again to his knees; he tried to slip aside from it, to rise. Then another blow, crushing and sickening, descended on his head; even hearing left him and, unconscious, he fell forward to the snow and lay still.

(The continuation of this interesting and absorbing story of mystery and triumph of right, "The Indian Drum," will appear in the next issue of the Courier. If you are not already a subscriber send in your name with \$1.50 and get on our list.)

## Advertising a Sale!

YOU don't leave your rig in the middle of the road and get to a farmer's post to read a sale bill do you? Then don't expect the other fellow to do it.

Put an ad in this paper, then, regardless of the weather, the fellow you want to reach reads your advertisement while seated in his fire.

If he is a prospective buyer you'll have him at your side. One extra buyer often pays the entire expense of the ad, and it's a poor ad that won't sell that buyer.

An ad in this paper reaches the people you are after. Bills may be necessary, but the ad is the thing that does the business.

Don't think of having a special sale without using advertising space in this paper.

One Extra Buyer at a sale often pays the entire expense of the ad. Get That Buyer

### To Whom It May Concern:

I have used a Colt Lighting plant in my hotel and barn for several months. It has given perfect satisfaction in every respect and I find it cheaper and better than any other system of lighting I have ever used. I have about forty lights and most of them are in use all the time. I recently had another Colt Lighting plant installed in my Store and pool room. I unhesitatingly recommend this lighting system as one that will give absolute satisfaction both in light and economy of operation.

March 20, 1922. HENRY COLE.

### To all Trustees:

Census blanks have been mailed to all trustees to take the census. If there are any trustee who fails to receive them notify me at once, and they will be sent to you. It is necessary that the list be returned before the 1st day of May.

BERNARD E. WHITT, County Superintendent.

### SHERIFF'S EXECUTION SALE.

Morgan Circuit Court.

Albert Dillon Plaintiff

vs. Sheriff's Sale. Defendant.

U. G. Perry Defendant.

By virtue of execution No. 614, which issued from the office of the clerk of Morgan Circuit Court, in favor of the plaintiff, Albert Dillon, and against the defendant U. G. Perry, I will on the 24th day of April 1922, it being county court day, at the court house door, in the town of West Liberty, Ky., expose to public sale, to the highest and best bidder, a tract of land lying in the waters of Caney and north fork, n Morgan county, Ky., levied upon as the property of the defendant U. G. Perry, and on which he now resides, said tract adjoins the land of John C. Brown, and is supposed to contain 200 acres; and will proceed to sell said land, or so much thereof as will be necessary to satisfy said execution, and he interests and costs thereon to the highest and best bidder, on a credit of six months from the day of sale, the purchaser giving bond with approved security, to have the force and effect of judgment on which execution may issue if the same is not paid at maturity, when and where due attendance will be given by me.

Amount to be raised is \$262.75 with interests and costs, this 3rd day of April 1922.

D. H. PERRY, Sheriff.

By Noah Hughes, D. S.

Master Commissioner's Sale.

Morgan Circuit Court, Kentucky.

W. C. Lacy Plaintiff

vs. Notice of Sale. Defendant.

J. H. Ross, Defendant.

By virtue of a judgment and order of sale of the Morgan Circuit Court, rendered at the November term, 1921, in the above styled cause, I will offer for sale at the front door of the court house in West Liberty, Kentucky, on MONDAY, APRIL 24, 1922

at 1 o'clock, P. M., or thereabouts, upon credit of six months, the following described property to-wit:

A certain tract of land situated in Morgan county, Kentucky, on Spaw Creek, a tributary of Licking river, east of West Liberty, Ky., which is bounded as follows: Beginning on two beeches standing at the forks of the road near the house, the right hand road leading to the river and the left hand road leading to the Elk Fork; thence down the creek with the 400 acre patent of Isaac and D. N. Cottle to W. P. Davis' corner, near a small chestnut on the south side of the creek; N 17 W 10 poles to a beech at the mouth of a small drain on the north side of the creek at the lower end of the W. P. Davis farm; thence with the W. P. Davis line to a large chestnut oak on top of the dividing ridge between Spaw Creek and the left hand fork of same; N 70 E 38 poles to a small hickory on top of the dividing ridge between Spaw Creek and Lick Branch, agreed corner of Scott Johnson and Ira Pendleton; thence with the Scott Johnson line to Spaw Creek; thence crossing the creek to Scott Johnson's corner, 100 A. patent of Robert C. Cottle; thence running with the same to the beginning, supposed to contain 125 acres, more or less.

The sum to be made is \$250.00, and interest on same at the rate of 6 per cent per annum from the 7th day of May, 1919, until paid and the cost of this action, which is \$44.85.

The purchaser will be required to execute bond, bearing 6 per cent interest from date, with approved security, for the purchase money.

This 3rd day of April, 1922.

R. M. OAKLEY, M. C. M. C. O.

Mathis & Williams, Attorneys.

Master Commissioner's Sale.

Morgan Circuit Court, Kentucky.

W. G. McKinney Plaintiff

vs. Notice of Sale. Defendant.

Ambrose Coffee, Defendant.

By virtue of a judgment and order of sale of the Morgan Circuit Court, rendered at the March term, 1922, in the above styled cause, I will offer for sale at the front door of the court house in West Liberty, Kentucky, on Monday, the 24th day of April, 1922, at 1 o'clock, P. M., or thereabouts, upon a credit of six months, the following described property to-wit:

FIRST TRACT.

A certain tract of land on Grassy Creek in Morgan county, Kentucky, and bounded as follows: Beginning on a black oak on the south west side of the road; then running a south west course with Hugh Blankenship's to the top of the hill to A. J. Williams' line; thence with Williams' to Roy Cox's line; thence to Noah Triplett's; thence to Lee Goodpastor's line; thence to Grassy Creek; thence up Grassy to a ranch; thence up the branch to the orks; thence up the right hand fork of the road; thence with the road to the beginning.

SECOND TRACT.

On Grassy Creek, beginning on a poplar, a corner between Willie McJule and Marlan A. McKinney; stone opposite a cross fence; thence with cross fence a straight line to the creek; thence down the creek to El-batt's Lick Branch; thence up same to the falls; thence with W. G. Wiams' line to the beginning.

The amount to be made is \$189.85 and the cost of this action, which is \$51.60.

The purchaser will be required to execute bond, bearing 6 per cent interest from date, with approved security, for the purchase money.

This 3rd day of April, 1922.

R. M. OAKLEY, M. C. M. C. O.

McGuire & McGuire, Attorneys.

## DODGE BROTHERS

Announce

A Substantial Reduction in the Price of Their Cars

F. O. B. Detroit

Now Price Reduction

Sedan.....\$1,450.....\$345

Coupe.....1,280.....105

Touring.....880.....105

Roadster.....850.....85

Panel.....980.....155

Screen.....880.....155

G. W. LESLIE MOTOR COMPANY

CANNEL CITY, KY.

## SOUR STOMACH INDIGESTION

Theodore's Black-Draught Highly

Recommended by a Tennessee

Grocer for Troubles Resulting from Torpid Liver.

East Nashville, Tenn.—The efficiency of Theodore's Black-Draught, the genuine, herb, liver medicine, is vouched for by Mr. W. N. Parsons, a grocer of this city. "It is without doubt the best liver medicine, and I don't believe I could get along without it. I take it for sour stomach, headache, bad liver, indigestion, and all other troubles that are the result of a torpid liver."

"I have known and used it for years, and can and do highly recommend it to every one. I won't go to bed without it in the house. It will do all it claims to do. I can't say enough for it."

Many other men and women throughout the country have found Black-Draught just as Mr. Parsons describes—valuable in regulating the liver to its normal functions, and in cleansing the bowels of impurities.

Theodore's Black-Draught liver medicine is the original and only genuine. Accept no imitations or substitutes. Always ask for Theodore's. E. M.

FLOYD ARNETT

ATTORNEY AT LAW

Office over Commercial Bank

West Liberty, Ky.

Ernest Mathis J. H. Williams

MATHIS & WILLIAMS

Attorneys at Law.

West Liberty, Ky.

Practices in all Courts of the Commonwealth.

DR. L. D. CARTER.

native born citizen of West Liberty, who has been practicing his profession for the last three years at

Wright, has now located at

WEST LIBERTY, KENTUCKY,

with an office on Main street, now offers his professional services to the people of the town and county.

Chronic Diseases and Minor Surgery a Specialty.

UP-TO-DATE TREATMENT

SHOE MENDING

Bring your shoes to me for mending. All work guaranteed. Repair Rubber boots and shoes.

WALTER H. DAVIS.

Give me a trial.

O. M. OAKLEY

DENTIST

WEST LIBERTY, KY

Offices over Nickell Garage

All work guaranteed. Prices reasonable.

O. F. HENRY

Pomp, Ky.

Representing

MENDALL WEINSTOCK HAT CO.

of Louisville, Ky.

"LIBERTY HATS ARE BEST."

Good Farm for Sale.

Good farm, two miles from West Liberty, 164 acres, two good dwelling houses, orchard, about 6 acres bottom land, hill land lays well. Will sell at a bargain if disposed of at once.



# OFFICE CAT



(Edited by AL)  
"Start where you begin," said the teacher of the short-story class. "Have a vivid beginning."  
So the teacher's pet began his story this way:  
"Oh, hell," said the Duchess, "who up to that time had taken no part in the conversation."  
—o—  
Backward, turn backward, O Time; in thy flight—  
Make again beautiful those who now are a sight.  
—o—  
"Jazz playing taught in 20 lessons," And it can be done, says the Kansas City Star. That's one thing that is the matter with Jazz.  
—o—  
"No more garden?"  
"No more, I'm tired of buying seeds for the neighbor's chickens."

"My sister's roller kicked my dog yesterday," said Willie, "but I'll get even with him all right."  
"How'll you get even?" said Willie's friend.  
"I'm goin' to mix quinine," said Willie, "with my sister's talcum."

You can't beat Chris Columbus as a prophet of the first water. "Way back in 1492 he gazed America-ward and exclaimed, 'I see dry land.'"  
—o—  
We live but to learn—and earn to live.

There will be no more kissing in Chicago railroad stations if the hard-hearted station masters have their way. Which is only one more reason for our already firmly cemented belief that Chicago is a grand place—for Chicagoans.

Uncle George Phillips says that the difference between a living and an income these days is the difference between pants and trousers.

The occupants of the parlor car of the Limited were startled by the abrupt entrance of two masked bandits. "Throw up yer hands," commanded the larger of the two. "We're gonna rob all the goods and kiss all the gals."

"No, pardner," remonstrated the smaller one gallantly. "We'll rob the gents, but we'll leave the ladies alone."

"Mind your own business, young fellow," snapped a female passenger of uncertain age. "The big man is robbing this train."

ALL THERE IS TO THEM  
Some girls are flappers;  
The rest are hoppers;  
Some girls are truthful;  
The rest tell big whoppers.

Isaac. "You should pull the curtains down when you kiss your wife, you last night."

"The chock's on you; I wasn't home last night."

The Office Cat  
Awoke and blinked  
Then stretched each leg a bit,  
She licked her fur  
Then tried to purr.  
She shook her head and quit.  
The editor was cussin'  
In a mood of fiendish glee  
The cat leaped thru the door  
She realized ye Ed was sore,  
And said that ain't no place for me.

"I'm goin' to mix quinine," said Willie, "with my sister's talcum."

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# MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL



"HURRY BACK WITH THEM EGGS! DO YOU HEAR?"  
"YES, MAW"

"MY MAW WANTS A DOZEN EGGS"

"WE GOT FRESH EGGS AT 60 CENTS PER DOZEN"

"AND CRACKED EGGS AT 20 CENTS PER DOZEN"

"CRACK ME A DOZEN"

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# THE SERVICE STORE



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# A Thrifty Idea



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**Morgan County National Bank**  
OF CANNEL CITY, KY  
CAPITAL AND SURPLUS. \$ 50,000.00  
RESOURCES, OVER 400,000.00  
YOUR BUSINESS CORDIALLY SOLICITED  
"HONOR ROLL BANK"  
WE PAY 4 PER CENT ON TIME DEPOSITS  
M. L. Conley, President. Custer Jones, Cashier  
Joe C. Stamper, Vice President. Bertha J. Leslie, Ass't Cashier

**CLEAN SHOWS**  
INSTRUCTION AND AMUSEMENT  
The films shown at the West Liberty Theatre are high-class and instructive. Clean and elevating. Bring the children.  
Shows Eve ry Saturday Night  
J. M. Cottle, Proprietor.

**Ohio & Kentucky Railway**  
EFFECTIVE  
SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1920

SOUTH BOUND				NORTH BOUND			
19	17	15	13	11	9	7	5
Daily	Daily	Daily	Daily	Daily	Daily	Daily	Daily
Ex Sun.	Ex Sun.	Ex Sun.	Ex Sun.	Ex Sun.	Ex Sun.	Ex Sun.	Ex Sun.
P. M. Ar. M. Ar.	P. M. Ar. M. Ar.	P. M. Ar. M. Ar.	P. M. Ar. M. Ar.	P. M. Ar. M. Ar.	P. M. Ar. M. Ar.	P. M. Ar. M. Ar.	P. M. Ar. M. Ar.
1:35	7:00	1:35	7:00	1:35	7:00	1:35	7:00
1:51	7:16	1:51	7:16	1:51	7:16	1:51	7:16
2:15	7:40	2:15	7:40	2:15	7:40	2:15	7:40
2:35	8:00	2:35	8:00	2:35	8:00	2:35	8:00
2:55	8:20	2:55	8:20	2:55	8:20	2:55	8:20
3:15	8:40	3:15	8:40	3:15	8:40	3:15	8:40
3:35	9:00	3:35	9:00	3:35	9:00	3:35	9:00
P. M. Ar. M. Ar.	P. M. Ar. M. Ar.	P. M. Ar. M. Ar.	P. M. Ar. M. Ar.	P. M. Ar. M. Ar.	P. M. Ar. M. Ar.	P. M. Ar. M. Ar.	P. M. Ar. M. Ar.
6:50	1:20	6:50	1:20	6:50	1:20	6:50	1:20
7:10	1:40	7:10	1:40	7:10	1:40	7:10	1:40
7:30	2:00	7:30	2:00	7:30	2:00	7:30	2:00
7:50	2:20	7:50	2:20	7:50	2:20	7:50	2:20
8:10	2:40	8:10	2:40	8:10	2:40	8:10	2:40
8:30	3:00	8:30	3:00	8:30	3:00	8:30	3:00
8:50	3:20	8:50	3:20	8:50	3:20	8:50	3:20
9:10	3:40	9:10	3:40	9:10	3:40	9:10	3:40
9:30	4:00	9:30	4:00	9:30	4:00	9:30	4:00
P. M. Ar. M. Ar.	P. M. Ar. M. Ar.	P. M. Ar. M. Ar.	P. M. Ar. M. Ar.	P. M. Ar. M. Ar.	P. M. Ar. M. Ar.	P. M. Ar. M. Ar.	P. M. Ar. M. Ar.
11:00	4:50	11:00	4:50	11:00	4:50	11:00	4:50

Note that North-bound train No. 14 is Sunday only; Nos. 16 and 18 Daily except Sunday; No. 20 Daily. South-bound No. 17 is Daily except Sunday and No. 19 Daily.

**EAST WHITE OAK**  
Mrs. Ollie and A. D. Lacy were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. B. Hall, of Bloomington, last week.  
Walter Haught, of West Union, W. Va., who has a position with the Carter Oil Co. at Wheelersburg, visited friends here Sunday.  
Jim Pratt and daughter, Zola, visited her brother, Bill, here this week.  
McKinley Elam, who is in school at Lexington, came home last week for a few days.  
Paul and Anna Clay Lacy are visiting their grandmother, Mrs. W. B. Little, this week.  
Nash Harvey, of Caney, representing B. G. Faulkner, at Lexington and Mr. Rust, of Winchester, representing the Winchester Rolling Mills, were here calling on the merchants last week.  
Doon Allen made a business trip to Florence Sunday.  
Mrs. Ollie Lacy has a freak chicken which has four legs. It is perfectly hearty.  
Rev. Caly McGuire is conducting a singing school here Saturday and Sunday afternoons.  
Ordway Griffiths and Beatrice Vance eloped Sunday and were married at West Liberty Monday.  
The groom is the son of W. J. Griffiths and the bride is the daughter of M. A. Vance. We join with their many friends in wishing them a happy and prosperous life.

**DIXIE**  
CANBY  
G. B. Houshelt has moved up on

**DEARHART**  
R. B. Rankin, county agent, was in this section last week laying out the plans of land for corn and potatoes, to the club members.  
Uncle Renny Carroll, who has spent the winter with his daughter, Mrs. Charley Howard, and Mrs. H. H. Lewis was back in this section last week renting his land for farming purposes.  
Mr. and Mrs. L. P. May, of Woodbend, spent Thursday night with J. E. Fugot and family. Mrs. May has been at the bedside of her son, Bennie, Henry, in Denver, Colo., for three weeks. He had contracted tuberculosis in the Philippines, and when she left him in a fair way for recovery, but in three days after her arrival at Fannin, and Adam Conley, of Roscoe, was fired on by some one from considerably in this part.  
Bud Day sold his gasoline engine and grist mill to Roscoe Bishop, another killing his horse. Williams claims that he recognized his assailant and went before the county judge and wore out a warrant for his arrest.

**OLD PEDAGOGUE.**  
RELIEF  
Isaac Salyers, Lando Hill and Earl Weaver were the guests of Obie and Wallace Hill Saturday night.  
Born, to the wife of Van Hill, April, April 8th, a fine girl—Ella Marie.  
Church will be at Paint Valley the fourth Saturday and Sunday of this month. Elder J. K. Patrick, of D'Angus, is billed to preach here also the elders of this place.  
Elder Dewey Brown attended church at New Salem Sunday.  
Mr. and Mrs. Dewey Brown visited Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hill Saturday night. Elders W. N. Brown and Donald Webb attended church at Flat Gap Saturday and Sunday.  
The following were the guests of the writer the second Saturday night and Sunday: Misses Carrie Fyffe, Maxie Brown, Sarah Hill; Messrs. Wallace Obie and Lando Hill, Earnest Brown, Jay Fyffe and Earl Weaver. They all report a nice time.  
Misses Lexie, Desade and Dixie Skaggs, of Gilliam branch, visited their brother, John M., of this place.  
Mrs. W. N. Brown visited Mrs. Jeff Hamilton Sunday.  
Lucas Lyon and family moved into the property of W. L. Coldiron Saturday.

**CROCKETT**  
W. T. Barker, of this place, died on the 12th inst., from heart and kidney trouble, which was brought on by a severe attack of flu about one month ago. He would have been 78 years old had he lived to the 23rd inst. He was a very highly respected citizen and one of the most accurate land surveyors in the State. He is survived by two sons and one daughter, J. T. and G. B. Barker and Mrs. Cara Ward. His wife, who was before marriage, Lou Ann Geydon, a sister to Dr. Geydon, passed away about seven months ago. Mr. Barker was closely related by blood and marriage to a great many of Morgan's most prominent families and the news of his death will be received sorrowfully by all who knew him.  
Mrs. Nancy Skaggs, of Roscoe, an aged and highly respected lady is momentarily expected to die from cancer.  
J. N. O'Neal and family, of Crockett, are confined to their rooms with flu at this writing.  
On the 10th inst., Ellisha Brannan, of Fannin, and Adam Conley, of Roscoe, had a fight on Laurel Fork. Brannan was shot; in the right shoulder, back for burial in the old lime cemetery at Flat Woods.  
He is said to be in a serious condition. The writer has not heard the particulars.

**THE SERVICE STORE**  
Friends, our purpose is to serve you. We carry groceries, hardware, dry goods, millinery, and a general line. In buying we bought standard goods and the best. But if you have a favorite brand of any goods that we haven't in stock we'll get it for you.  
Come, let us serve you.  
The chances are that we have just what you want.  
Respectfully,  
J. H. SEBASTIAN.  
Sebastian Building, Main Street,  
The cause for the assault is unknown to the writer.  
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**Now is The Time**  
To get your old car out for inspection and get the necessary repairs done before the driving season comes.  
**BE READY**  
To enjoy the summer. Get some one who knows the game to make your repairs. It pays in the long run.  
We are always prepared to do your work and do it right. We fix 'em all, regardless of the make of car.  
WEST LIBERTY GARAGE & SALES CO.  
T. H